THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

OUR AUGUST

Simplicity in Dress.

THE WEAPON OF AN ARTFUL BELLE

A Seashore Test of Dr. Brown-Sequard's

Elixir of Life.

ITS EFFECT UPON A GIDDY OLD MAID

ing back, "except her simple robe."

flatter of lace nor a flower visible. Out of

the low bodice rose the shapely neck and

white throat destitute of ornament save

LOVELY DIMPLES.

The rounded bare arms showed no glitter

of gold nor flash of jewel. In the hair

drawn up in loose wads over the temples

and at the nape of the neck was no orna-

ment. She carried no bouquet, and her fan

was a mere bunch of feathers. Yet, as she

passed down the gallery a few minutes later,

the radiance of her fresh young beauty dazzled those who saw it. Even the man-ners of these severely simple demoiselles match their totlets. Utter and complete re-

pose is their role. There are no jingling bengles nor diverting smelling bottles. There is absolutely nothing detachable about her toilet of to-day, except sometimes

a lorgnette. And what a weapon of destruc-tion, what an instrument of torture, does this bit of shell and glass become in the hands of a skillful woman! No other ought

I have seen a clumsy, awkward creature

wield her lorgnette as a country Jahu does his whip, describing wide circles in the air

to be allowed to use it.

cinated youth finds irresistible.

GAY CROWDS AT SARATOGA.

pleasure spins more gaily at the present mo-ment than right there at New York's famous

She might have expressed her gratitude to the younger men, too. If they keep on with their bewildering and gorgeous novelties of attire they will need a Jenkins of their own to do justice to some of their re-

markable displays. What with their swathing waistbands of soft surah and "blazers"

of many hues and varied textures, their innumerable styles and colorings in shoes and over-gaiters, their hats with veils and streamers, their silk caps and embroidered

waistcoats, the dressing room of a young man of the period closely resembles that o his sister. At the hops the young dudes weat

the most exquisite sashes of white moire or

satin. These are considered very youthful

and summery. For backelors who are near-ing the thirties dazzling scarlet and glow-ing old rose are permitted.

AN ELIXIB JOKE.

Well, she read that the Brown-Se quard discovery was being tried with reju-venating effect on lots of folks, and by her

aching for a dose.
At that juncture a practical joker came

their own

CONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, August 24.

HE very modish

August girl, have

you observed how

suddenly she has

become an exponent

of simplicity? The

ultra fashionable re-

sorts of the East now

the season, belles

simple styles of

dress and coiffure

which are the caprice

of the moment.

show, at the close of

PITTSBURG. SUNDAY, AUGUST 25, 1889.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.

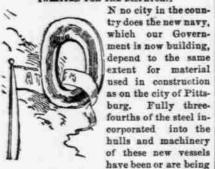
Description of the Three Thousand-Ton Cruiser Atlanta

DRESSED IN HER FIGHTING GARB.

A 46,700-Candle-Power Electric Light to Detect Enemies.

THE INTERIOR OF JACK TAR'S CASTLE

[WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]



furnished by mills in this city or its immediate vicinity, and, in return, hundreds of thousands of dollars from the much talked of surplus in the National Treasury are finding their way into the pockets of our wage earners.

All this material is furnished under a rigid system of inspection, which insures the best steel that the mills can furnish, and that the manufacturers of this city are in the van in the world's march of progress.

The first step taken toward the construcof these ships was let to the company controlled by the late John Roach, and the assignment which he was forced to make threw the completion of them on the hands of the Navy Department. They are now all in commission, and compare favorably with ships of European nations, designed at about the same date, but inferior, in point of speed, to those designed during the last four or five years. Like nearly all the ships now in course of construction for our navy, they are unarmored, but have a turtle-back steel deck of a thickness from 1 to 114

the visitor notices a number of machine and rapid-firing guns of small caliber mounted on the rail. These guns are intended to be used to sweep an enemy's decks, and to aid in repelling the attacks of torpedo boats. There are two masts, in the tops of which these machine guns can be mounted, so as to give a plunging fire on the deck of an op-posing vessel. On either side is mounted a these lamps is 46,700, and the light is projected from them by the means of reflecting mirrors and lenses in a parallel beam of exceeding intensity. During sham torpedo boat attacks made on the Atlanta at Newport, R. I., it was proven that boats could be sighted and held under fire, using these lamps at a distance of several miles. On the two occasions on which these attacks were made, all the boats were placed hors du combat long before they reached posi-tions menacing to the ship.

About the middle of this deck is the en-

About the middle of this deck is the engine room hatch, under which, far down in the bowels of the ship, are the main engines, placed horizontally, so as to be entirely below the water-line. It is dimly lighted, but the eye catches the glint of polished valves and levers, which seem innumerable. Forward of the hatch is the charthouse, which corresponds to the pilot house in our river steamers. It is filled with appliances, poyel to the landsman. The the test of time will give evidence to all appliances novel to the landsman. The compass occupies

> gine in the stern which moves the rudder. To the right of the wheel stands the engine points in the ship. A stand of drawers filled with charts gives the house its name. Barometers, ship's glasses, flags and signal

ng appearance. Forward of the chart house is the conning

tower, a lower circular turret large enough to hold two men, with sides of steel four

inches in thickness, and containing a steer-ing wheel, and speaking tubes to all parts of the vessel. Here it is that the captain takes his stand in battle

and directs the movements of the ship. The sides are pierced with narrow slits, through

which he can scan the enemy's motions

grating, and opening on the gun deck. It might fitly be called the brain of the ship

in time of action, as from it emanate the

stowed huge anchors, from which massive chains lead through the deck to the chain

lockers below. Amidships is a capstan used for heaving up anchor, and where 100 men used to tug and strain, one man, moving a small lever, controls the force which brings the anchor up from its bed of ooze.

THE GUN DECK

On a level with the forecastle is the gun deck, on which are mounted six 6-inch guns.

deck, on which are mounted six o-inch guns. These are built on the same model as the sinch, and the forward gun on one side can be fired directly ahead, and the after gun, on the other side, directly astern. Eacks for small arms, cutlasses, etc., are fastened against bulkheads, and every bit of heavy wighly is polished to the semblance of

brass visible is polished to the semblance of

burnished gold. On the forward part of this deck is the gallery, where all the cook-

of great richness. Everything is the ideal

of trimness and neatness. The small book-case and secretary, the polished cut glass on the sideboard, the captain's sword, hung from a hook within easy reach, and inviting arm chairs, give a very cosy effect. Just off

the saloon is a small stateroom and bath-room. In the stateroom are speaking tubes leading to the chart house and main deck, so that the captain can place himself in com-munication with the officer on duty at any

THE CRUISER ATLANTA.

inches, meeting the sides of the ship slightly rockets give the place a novel and interest-

proposed to use electric motors for training guns, and it seems quite certain that in the near future much of the auxiliary machinery on board men-of-war will be operated by the same means. This gun fires a charge by the same means. This gun fires a charge it the same great a shell weight. side with small staterooms, each large enough to contain a narrow bunk, a dresser, washstand and chair. They are veritable little snuggeries, and in all of them is noticeable the handiwork of sweetheart or wife, in the dainty knick-knacks with which the walls are ornamented. It is more than likely that the photograph on the dresser is hers, and enshrined in its pretty setting, it will gladden the heart of a gallant officer. will gladden the heart of a gallant officer, when far from home, with thoughts evoked of the beautiful original.

Going forward the passage is obstructed by transverse bulkheads, which divide the by transverse bulkheads, which divide ship into a number of water-tight compartments, any one of which may be flooded and the ship still float. Scattered around so as to thoroughly light up this between decks apace are numerous electric lamps. Near the center of the ship is the door leading into the engine room, in which the lamps are not lighted. Turning on all the lamps powerful search light, which can be swept around the horizon through an angle of about 200 degrees. The caudle power of these lamps is 46,700, and the light is protected about 200 degrees. The caudle power of these lamps is 46,700, and the light is protected about 200 degrees. flects the light so as to be fairly dazzling to

A MARVEL OF MACHINERY.

The extreme complexity strikes a person The extreme complexity strikes a person at once, and yet the engineer must be able to put his hand on every valve or lever in the place, even in the dark. Underneath the engines and firerooms the bottom is double, the distance between the two bottoms being about two feet. This space is divided into divided into a large number of co ments. If water gets into any one of them an alarm bell is automatically rung, and by



ressing a button on an annunciator the engineer can tell at once which compari-ment is being flooded. An automatic alarm also gives him notice should a fire occur in any of the coal bunkers. On either side of the engine room are huge pumps and large blowers for forcing air into the fire rooms. The latter are beautifully neat and trim, and a delicious sense of coolness strikes one on entering. How different is their appearance when the ship is under stream! The fire rooms are closed air tight. Brawny men are heaving coal into the glowing furnaces, and the inrushing air keeps up a constant rumbling accompaniment. Jolly
Jack Tar, on the deck above, has been
made the hero of many a romance, but the
hard-worked fireman below is too essentially a modern and prosaic element to be garded as other than a portion of the machinery with which his work is associ-

Against the ship's sides are closets of wire netting in which the men keep their clothhigh being allotted to each man. Below

floated during the day. The sentries are all standing at parad-rest, and officers and men lift their caps in salute as the emblem of

The men and women of New York who desire to see and be seen by their livelier and less discriminate fellow beings have gone to Saratoga for the latter half of Augress, of building up our navy, go bravely on, and may foreign nations learn more than ever to respect our country since she has shaken off the lethargy which for so many years has crippled all efforts to give her navy worthy of her greatness. A. M. H.

orders which control not only her maneuvers, but the fighting of her battery.

Passing off the superstructure deck to the forecastle, to the left is an 8-inch gun exactly like the one aft, and similarly mounted. On the rail, on either side, are stowed home anchors from which messive Rate in England's Metropolis.

If London is the metropolis of the land of fogs, there is much consolation to be to the official statistics for the quarter endat the rate of 16 per 1,000. If we could erowded and notorious unhealthy districts bly. Still more remarkable would our sanitary condition appear if the area

were confined to the high and airy suburbs in which so large a proportion of those who are by day "in populous city pent" are fortunate enough to dwell.

ing is done. It is a marvel of compactness and convenience, and it needs must be to enable the food for 300 men to be cooked on it, and yet not take up room needed for exercising the guns. An ice machine placed near the center of this deck adds in Munich, 32.9; and in St. Petersburg, 43.7; In Brussels which appears to be the healthiest of Continental cities, it is 18.9. To sum up the case, the death rate during the quarter in 29 colonial and foreign cities, materially to the idea gained of the completeness of this home of the American Jack On the after part of the deck is the captain's cabin, in front of which paces a marine having an aggregate population exceeding 16,000,000 persons, was 26.6 per 1,000, or more than 10½ persons per 1,000 in excess of the London death rate. sentry to guard against intrusion, and to an-nounce visitors. The main saloon is finished with sycamore veneering, which presents a soft, veivety appearance and gives an effect

A PECULIAR CREATURE

A Natural History Lesson on Son Horse . and Their Ways.

eager inquiries the other boarders in the small hotel comprehended that she was aching for a dose. At that juncture a practical joker came forward. He got into a discussion of the new medical marvel, and he said he believed it was a mistake to make all the trials with aged or decrepit subjects. Why not experiment with a normal, healthy, merely mature person. Miss Quisby was inclined to agree with him. But would she aid in any experiment? Well, te-he! she didn't know. She might be persuaded. And she was. Baring a skinny wrist, and submitting to a hypodermic injection of stead of the sea, and they resemble cows as much as a stuffed woodchuck does a live

The principle occupation of the sea-horsecow, as we are obliged to call him, is promenading around in the muddy bottoms of muddy rivers, satisfying his hunger on the best the land affords and making the neighborhood highly uncomfortable for African gentlemen out fishing in their canoes. He has no ambition beyond that, and it undisturbed would let the world wag along and mind his own business. Naturalists claim that he is very docile and affectionate when in captivity, and the day may come when he will replace the poodle dog as a pet. His span of life is supposed nading around in the muddy bottoms

after the meal, on meeting young Broker Jones in the hallway, she unmistakably ogled him, and a few minutes afterward she winked slyly at Actor Robinson, when he told her that she was looking uncommonly well. In the evening the boarders assembled in the parlor for a little waltzing, as usual, and Miss Quisby became rapidly giddy. She waltzed for the first time in a quarter of a century, and as she did it in Affecting a Demure and Bewitching

giddy. She waitzed for the first time in a quarter of a century, and, as she did it in the now obsolete style of 1864, it was funny to the eyes of 1889. She called Brown a naughty man for holding her too snugly, but she didn't try to escape. She struck Jones with her fan, real hard, because he told her she was a beauty. She confided to Robinson a sudden longing of her heart to go on the stage for Juliet, and tried some of the balcony business on him from the veranda, while he stood on the moonlit lawn. She consulted aside with Smith as to whether, in his professional capacity of expounder of the Scripture, and believing the injunction that "it is not good for man to live alone," he did not deem her awfully wicked for having failed to accept one of her many, many chances to marry. one of her many, many chances to marry. Along toward the end of the evening, she

"All I've got to say." she answered rather

Ine most original horseman I have seen in my summer round is a fellow who is never on horseback at all. I discovered him at Long Branch. His name would not interest the reader, and it would be cruel to so thoroughly expose his traud. He boarded at a cheap cottage, but did his lounging at a first-class hotel, where he danced with the girls and was accepted as a great deal of a swell. Every morning or two he would come around the piazza in a two he would come around the piazza in a costume for equestrianism and carrying a neatriding whip. After awhile an observant maiden observed that his cordurey trousers showed no signs of wear, such as even a few hours of abrasion and concussion in a saddle is bound to produce. Then like femi-nine Hawkshaws we hunted him down. He did no riding, but simply figured as a ver-anda knight. He couldn't afford both the dress and the diversion so he made the best dress and the diversion so and the diversion show he could with the dress.

CLARA BELLE.

How a Modest Maiden Encouraged a Very Bashful Suiter.

George was a bashful lover. He scarcely her well and she was worthy of his affecyearned for the respectful caresses that are dacity of the thought made him trembie. They sat together by the sea looking out white-winged yachts were crossing now and

Suddenly she moved slightly away from

with it and otherwise displaying it in aggressive motions. The same woman would rush her vinaigrette up to her nose and draw a sounding inhalation. No so the clever girl. Carelessly thrust in the bosom of her dress, the lorguette remains dormant until at some unexpected moment it is delle description. "Please, George, don't do that," she said.
"What?" he asked in genuine surprise,
"Oh! you needn't tell me," she replied.
"You were just going to put your arm
around my waist and—and were going to
try and kiss me."
"Deer Arabelle..." and leveled in remoracless and upon some presuming victim. Tender, too, as well as pitiless, can the artful woman make her

"Dear Arabella—"
"Oh! you needn't tell me different; you were going to do it—Well, after all, I suppose you are not to blame. It is just what a lover would do to his sweetheart, and I suppose I must not be offended it you do do it."

weapon. How bewildering to the young man when, as he leans over her chair, the soft eyes suddenly shine up into his face veiled by the pretty bauble which the white hand so effectively and daintily holds. She And George grasped the situation and did exactly what Arabella supposed he in the suggestion of weakness which its use implies, although not one woman in twenty who affects the lorgnette, needs it—this one, probably least of all—that the already fasmaiden's cheek flew away and settled on a mosquito that was about to alight on the maiden's cheek flew away and settled on the nose of a grass widow who was sitting near the band stand.

A HUDSON RIVER INCIDENT.

Old Sam Hammond.

gust. They were at Long Branch in July. Nowhere on this continent the wheel of "You do not remember old Sam Hammond of Hudson, who built the steamboat ment than right incre at New York's famous spa. Everything is there by way of excitement, from the ever bubbling spring water to Colonel Thomas P. Ochiltree and the phonograph. There are music, tennis, bowling, riding, driving, dancing, walking, lolling, posing, dress, gossip, racing, gambling and dining. Years ago there was a tradition to the effect that Secution was a selection. Legislator, which ran between Hudson and New York 45 years ago?" said an old resident to a reporter. "Oh, no! you had not seen the peep of day then. But I will tell you an amusing story connected with old Sam and his boat. Hammond was a wealthy man for his time, liberal with his sort, and that people went there for physical rejuvenation. No one thinks nowadays of making any such excuse. The chief attracmoney, but indifferent and careless with his dress. Hit appearance was slovenly, while making any such excuse. The chief attraction of Saratoga is the people.

"I like," said one of them, as she sat on the piazza of a hotel, "just to look about on so many well-dressed people. I feel positively grateful to every woman here for her effective and irreproachable toilet."

She might have expressed her matitude. the knot of his necktie generally rested

"Old Sam thought he would take a trip to New York upon his boat, and when the gong sounded for supper the old man found his way to the table, and took a seat at the side of a well-dressed lady. The clerk of the boat, only employed the day previous, and never having heard of its owner, espied Hammond, and immediately made for him. 'Say, old man,' he said, 'you will have to get up and eat at the next table.' Hammond was a little deaf, and either did not hear him or pretended not to, and kept on munching his food. The clerk rushed to the Captain, and asked permission to 'yank a dirty-looking old top from the supper table.'

per table.'
"The Captain came into the cabin and gave one glance at the offender. 'Good heavens, young man,' he whispered, 'do you know who that is?' 'No,' replied the af-frighted clerk. 'That is old Sam Hammond,' answered the Captain, who owns 29 build-ings in the city of Hudson, and owns this

"The paralyzed clerk was speechless for a

THE POWER OF MAN'S WILL.

AN ELIXIB JOKE.

The fun they have had at Marasquan. which is a little bit of a watering place over on the Jersey shore, beats anything yet heard of at the big resorts. It was all accomplished with Dr. Brown-Sequard's clixir, which you have read so much about as a phenomenal sort of a tonic, and Miss Quisby, whom her acquaintances know as a maiden lady of not less than 60 years. She is a typical old maid, with spectacles balanced primly on her nose, and curls dangling one at a side in front of her cars. She hates men—so she says—and her manner does not indicate that the aversion is genuine. Well she read that the Brown-Se-Three Remarkable Stories That Were Told Over After-Dinner Cigars.

English army who was peculiarly stubborn and irascible. He had been confined to his bed after a severe attack of the heart and was unable to move. His physician asked one of his fellow-officers to warn him that he would never get out of bed again, that might arrange his affairs before death. When the sick man was told what the doc-tor had said he arose in bed excitedly and

forward. He got into a discussion of the new medical marvel, and he said he believed it was a mistake to make all the trials with aged or decrepit subjects. Why not experiment with a normal, healthy merely mature person. Miss Quisby was inclined to agree with him. But would she aid in any experiment? Well, te-he! she didn't know. She might be persuaded. And she was. Baring a skinny wrist, and submitting to a hypodermic injection of nothing but a few drops of clear water, she believed that she was a downright devotee of scientific progress.

It was a secret between Miss Quisby and the joker—except that everybody in the house knew of it, without her knowing that they were on to it. They watched the symptoms, which were well worth watching. It was just before supper that the supposed elixir was injected. At table she giggled when the Rev. Abraham Smith passed the butter to her, and shrugged her shoulders quite coquettishly when Dr. Oliver Brown spoke to her of the weather. Half an hour

THE END OF ALL

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH By NYM CRINKLE.

CHAPTER I.

HE difficulty that I experience in complying with your request, dear spirit, springs from the terrestrial limitations of thought and expression, from which, as you may well know, I have not been long enough with you to free myself. I shall, however, zive you a plain narrative of the events attending the extinction of life on our

planet, asking you

only to remember that I am doing it just as I would have done it were it possible, for a fellow human being while on earth, using the phraseology and the terrestrial time divisions with which I am most familiar.

The circumstance which at our last intercourse I was trying to explain to you was simply this: In the early summer of the year 1892 a sudden interruption of navigation occurred on the Pacific coast, which curiously enough attracted very little attention outside of scientific circles. I was living at the house of my wealthy friend, Judge Brisbane, in Gramercy Park. To tell you the truth, I was in love with his beautifu daughter, of whom I shall have to speak more fully to you, for she was intimately associated with me in the appalling scene which you desire me to describe.

I was sitting in the Judge's library on the night of June 25. His daughter was present, and I had been conversing with her in an and I had been conversing with her in an undertone while the Judge read the evening papers. He suddenly laid down the paper, took off his spectacles, and turning round in his chair said to me: "Did you see the brief dispatch in the morning papers two days ago from San Francisco, saying that all the eastern-bound vessels were overdue on that

I replied at once that I had not noticed it. "It is astonishing," he said, "that in our present system of journalism the most impresent system of journalism the most important events connected with the welfare of mankind receive the alightest attention from the newspapers and the trivialities of life are most voluminously treated. A movement in the iron trade that affects millions of homes gets a brief paragraph in small type and the quarrel of a ballet girl with her lover receives illuminated attention down whole columns. Here is something taking place in the Parific Ocean of

tention down whole columns. Here is some-thing taking place in the Pacific Ocean of surpassing interest to the race and nobody pays the slightest attention to it, except per-haps the consignees and shipping clerks. "What is it?" we both asked, with the languid interest that young people having an overmastering personal affair on hand, would be apt to take in matters of national or universal importance.

would be apt to take in matters of national or universal importance.

The Judge got up, and going to a side table, where he kept his papers piled in chronologic order, pulled out a recent issue of a morning journal, and after looking it over searchingly a moment, said:

"Here. I should think you would notice "Here. I should think you would notice "Here." They he read such a paragraph as this." Then he read, as I recollect, a telegraphic dispatch to this

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23 "Considerable anxiety is felt here in commercial circles by the non arrival o any eastward bound vessels for a week. The steamship Cathay, of the Occidental line, is

steamship Cathay, of the Occidental line, is overdue four days. An unusual easterly wind has been blowing for 24 hours. Weather mild."
"That dispatch, you perceive," said the Judge, "was sent two days ago. Now here, on the 25th, I read in the evening paper another dispatch from San Francisco, hidden away at the bottom of a column of commercial news. Listen to this:

"SAN FRANCISCO June 25

"SAN FRANCISCO, June 25. "The entire suspension of travel from the West continues to excite the gravest apprehensions. Nothing but coastwise vessels have come in during the past eight days. The W. S. cruiser Mobile left Honolulu three weeks ago for this coast. There is no official intimation of a storm in the Chinese

seas."
The Judge laid the paper down, and regarded us both a moment in silence, as if expecting to hear some remark that indicated our suddenly awakened curiosity. I don't think we responded with any adquate interest to the occasion. Miss Bris-



The Judge Expldins His Fears. bane did, "indeed, stare at her father in her dreamy, abstracted way a moment, and then got up and going to the open window began to arrange the curtains as if relinquishing whatever problem there was to the superior acumen of the masculine mind.

I think I said that it looked as if there

had been a cyclone somewhere, and if there had we should in all probability get the "But, young man," replied the Judge, with his majesterial emphasis, "cyclones do not extend from the fiftieth degree of

north latitude to the fortieth degree of south latitude, and vessels are due at San Francisco from Melbourne and Japan. cisco from Melbourne and Japan.

"What, then, other than a storm at sea, could have caused the detention of all these vessels?" I asked, and I must have unwittingly betrayed in the tone of my voice or the expression of my face, that considerate superciliousness with which youth regards the serious notions of mature philosophers, for the Judge, putting his gold spectacles down upon his nose, and regarding me over the top of them a moment, said, rather severely:

said, rather severely:
"Other than the known and regular
phenomena of this planet do not interest
young men. If I could suswer your question there would be no special interest in the matter.'

the matter."

This to me at the time sppeared to be the annoyance of an old gentleman who had failed to interest two young people in some theory of his that he wished to propound. I happened to look up as he finished his remark, and was about to take up his papers and leave us, and I saw that Miss Brisbane had stopped short in her employment, and was staring in her dreamy way at her father, as if something in his sharp tone had annoyed her.

to the subject repeatedly, which appeared to have an entirely unwarranted interest for

I mention these trivial incidents because, insignificant as they may seem, they were the first ripples of that disaster, which was soon enough to overwhelm us all, and to show you what were the only premonitions the world had of the events which were to

the world had of the events which were to follow.

On the 26th of June the subject did not occur to me. A hundred other things of far more immediate consequence to me occupied my attention. A young man who is preparing to get married is not apt to take somber views of anything. Nor is he very apt to allow the contumacy of age in his prospective father-in-law to aggravate him. It was a pardonable freak I thought in a man who had retired in most respects from the active world to dogmatize a little about that world, now that he judged it through his favorite evening paper. When, therefore, on the night of the 26th, while at the tea table, the Judge broke out again about the table, the Judge broke out again about the meteorological wave on the Pacific coast, his daughter Kate and I exchanged a rapid but furtive glance which said, in the perfect understanding of lovers: "There comes the old gentleman's new hobby again, and we can well afford to treat it leniently."

The Judge had the damp evening paper

and he disregarded the steaming cup of tea which his daughter had poured for him. "Well," he said, with a tone of self-satis-fied import. "Now the newspapers are waking up to the significance of the Cali-fornia news." He then read from the paper, as nearly as I can recollect something like the following: SAN FRANCISCO, June 26.

"There is an intense and growing anxiety on this coast with respect to the non-appear-ance of any eastward bound vessels. The breeze from the east continues and is unpre-"Now, I should like to know," said the

"Now, I should like to know," said the Judge, as he laid down the paper and took up his tea cup, "why a breeze from the east in California should be unprecedented."

"Because," I ventured to remark, "it usually blows from the sea at this season."

"Nonsense," exclaimed the Judge with vigor. "A variation for a few days in wind or weather is a common occurrence every. or weather is a common occurrence everywhere. Fancy a message sent all over the world from the West Indies that the trade winds were six days late, or a telegram from Minnesota that the winter frosts had been

with which she silently regarded me, and I well remember, too, the thought that came came into my mind. I said to myself, "this is the same obduracy that her father has shown; odd it is that I never noticed the trait in her before." Then I added with an equal obduracy that I was not conscious of: "Perhaps you, too, have discovered some peculiarity of good sense in me that is offensive, and you are afraid that something will happen if we-"

Here she interrupted me in her quiet,

resolute and reproachful way.
"Something has happened," she said.
I was amazed. If I had suddenly discovered that the woman I loved was unfaithful to me it could not have produced, in my frame of mind at that moment, a greater shock. It seemed to me then that the wooing of months; the confidence and affection of a year were to be sacrificed in a moment of infatuated stubbornness. The

wery thought was so unnatural that it produced a revulsion in my own feelings."

"My darling," I said, as I went toward her impulsively, "we are playing the unworthy part of fools. Nothing can ever happen that will make us love each other less or prevent you from being my wife." less, or prevent you from being my wife."

I put my arm around her in the old amiliar way. She was passive and irresponsive. She stood there limply holding the
curtain with one white arm upraised, her
beautiful head bent over, and her eyes cast
down so that I could not look into her face.

This stony obduracy was a new and malika

down so that I could not look into her face.
This stony obduracy was so new and unlike her that I withdrew my arm and stepped back a little to regard her with astonishment not unmingled with pique. At that moment she lifted her head slowly, and as she looked at me with a dreamy and faraway pathos, I saw that her eyes were filled with tears.

"It seems to me," she said, with a voice that sounded as if it was addressed to an in-visible phantom way beyond me, "it seems to me that I shall never be your wife!"

I must have stared at her several seconds in silence. Then I said:
"You are ill. You are not yourself.

"You are ill. You are not yourself.
When you have recovered your normal condition I will come back."
I snatched a kiss from her lips, that were strangely cold, and rushed from the house.
This was the night of the 26th. As I recall all the events of the terrible week that followed, nothing so rankled in me as this trivial and misunderstood incident. I spent the sleepless night in a lover's misery. A thousand theories were formed in my mind like mists, to be blown away by my justincts.
A helpless judgment professed to see in A helpless judgment professed to see in Miss Brisbane's unexcusable conduct only a pretext to quarrel with me; then my affection recalled the numberless proofs of attachment, and the tears in her eyes. I reasoned it all out as a lover's quarrel that a strong man would not notice, and then I remembered the inexplicable and shallow freak of the father and the distraught manner of the girl, and said it was an understood thing between them to annoy me and



BULLETINING THE END OF THE WORLD.

mysterious something that has happened out at sea, and there is no excuse for his associating a summer breeze from the east with it, except that there is something peculiar about that breeze that associates it in the

occult significance that is subjective. I suppose that in a few hours the matter will

suppose that in a rew hours the matter will be explained and forgotten."

This sudden endeavor to impute to a mere meteorological phenomenon some inscruta-ble and portentous shadow, annoyed me a little. I felt that it was childishly super-stitious, and I would have turned the subect of conversation into another channel

can't make him understand that the only warrant for believing that the sun will rise morrow is a kind of childish idea that it has risen and set so long that it cannot stop. But suns have stopped. Other sys-tems have been suddenly plunged into endless night by the extinction of their central uminary."

I resented this attempt to work upon my

was about to make a rather rash reply, when I looked at Kate. Her two hands rested on the edge of the table, her head was inclined slightly forward, and she was gazing at her father with that abstracted air that I had so father with that abstracted air that I had so often noticed, but which now plainly showed that something in his thought had seized upon her woman's timidity. The consciousness that her father was weak enough to play with a woman's credulity did not help to make me very amiable, and before I had thought I had answered.

"I think," I said, "that when a man reaches my vital development he has at least learned one of the most useful lessons of life which is that one can find troubles enough.

which is that one can find troubles enough in his experience without going to his imagi-

In a moment we were in one of those foolish little wrangles in which, so far as argument is concerned, the younger man is at a great disadvantage, when the elder, however unreasonable his claims, enforces them with the advantage of age and position. I remember that the desire to convince Kate on the one hand that I was free from what I on the one hand that I was tree from what I conceived to be her father's unreasonableness and sustain my independence of views on the other hand, led me to say much more than was polite, for I exarperated the old gentleman, and with a curt and not altogether complimentary remark he got up and left the room.

left the room.

The moment he was gone I turned to the daughter and laughingly said: "Well, my dear, I am afraid I have offended your father without intending it, but you at least understand me, and are free from his super-

To my surprise, she regarded me with a serious air and replied, "I do not know what you mean by superstition. My father believes that something has happened and I feel that he is right."

"You do not mean to tell me," I said,
"that you believe anything has happened
that can concern us?"

She made no reply. I locked at her with
some astonishment and wondered if I had
offended her by opposing her father's childish views.

interfered with for a week by pleasant shouldn't go back there, of course, until she sunshine. No, sir. The event of importance to the Californian at this moment is the sent for me, and some kind of other self seemed to be looking over my shoulder while I thus marked out my conduct, calmly aware that, whatever I resolved, I would be there to-morrow at her feet.

It was not till the next morning, when I

woke up after a short and disturbed sleep, that my mind reverted to the cause of all this purely sentimental disagreement, and I felt a strong desire to have events prove that the Judge was slightly monomanizeal and that I was right. I went to Riccadonnus' for my breakfast and got all the morning papers as usual, but this time with a distinct confidence that the news would be the best vindication of my good sense, and that I should yet have a good laugh at the Judge. It was a beautiful June morning. I sat in Riccadonnas' bay window and glanced out upon the dewy park in Union Square. The birds were singing in the trees; men were going to their work blithely. I heard them whistling as they hurried along. Even the horse cars with their bells seemed to have an extra jauntiness as they jurgled along over the morning. ness as they jingled along over the morning shadows of the avenue. Some early pupil



in a music room upstairs was thrumming a fantastic sonata of Chopin's. At any other time the clumsy attempt to weave the gos-samer would have annoyed me, just now distance and indistinctness did what the executant could not do, and the pulses of

the song reached me as if they were part of that seintillant morning.

I opened the paper as I sipped my coffee, and the first thing my eye fell on were the headlines of a dispatch from St. Louis. I read them with an inexplicable sense of something sinking in me. As I well then

something sinking in me. As I recall them they ran about as follows: "Strange news from the West. All com-

munication west of Salt Lake City ceases.
Meteorological puzzle. What is the matter

with the wires?"
Then followed the dispatch which I have not forgotten: Sr. Louis, June 26, 8 P. M.

A dispatch received here from Yuma on the Texas Pacific, announces that no Eastern bound train has come in since morning, and all attempts to open communication by telegraph with points west of that place have failed. It is the opinion of railroad

ton Rosch cruisers, as they are generally 0 A Big Gun. called, as she lies at the wharf at the New

A NAVY IN EMBRYO.

Since the passage of the above-mentione

act, Congress has appropriated money for

the building of 18 other vessels, ranging in size from the dynamite gunboat of 725 tons and the gunboat Petrel of 885 tons to the armored cruiser Maine of 6,648 tons dis-

placement. Most of these ships are now in

yards in the country. The Maine is being built at the New York Navy Yard, and the

Texas, an armored battle ship, at the Nor-

In addition to the new ships for which Congress has appropriated money, five dou-ble-turreted monitors, which have been in

course of construction for many years, are being completed and engined with modern

machinery. They will carry four heavy guns apiece, and will form a valuable addi-tion to the defensive power of the navy. A person who has not visited one of these

they are from one end to the other, can form no idea of their complexity. A de-

scription of the Atlanta, one of the 3,000-

dern fighting machines, for machines

folk Navy Yard.

course of construction at the various ship

York Navy Yard, with guns and crew on board, will be of interest to many readers. Viewed from the wharf, she presents little to the eye to indicate the intricacy of her arrangements. A black hull pierced at in-tervals with square ports for admitting light and air to the quarters below, is surmounted by a superstructure covering the middle portion of the deck, leaving the ends uncovered. The decks are snowy white, and all paint work shows evident signs af daily scrubbings. Sailors are scattered about the decks and superstruc-ture, except on the after portion, which is the quarter deck, that holy of bolies, so aptly described in Maryatt's sea yarns. From a staff at the stern floats a large silk eneign, the colors of which, with the dark blue of the men's uniforms, add greatly to the life of the picture before us.

A POWERFUL PERSUADER. On the starboard side aft, and on the port side forward, outside the superstructure, is mounted an eight-inch, breech loading, rifled gun, inclosed in a light barbette or uncovered turret, over the edge of which the muzzle of the gun projects. The first thing to strike one in the appearance of the gun is its great length, and the apparent lightness of the carriage on which it stands. The latter is a combination of a steel frame, gear for revolving the gun, and elevating or depressing the muzzle, and a hydraulic brake cylinder in which the shock of the recoil is gradually taken up. The carriage is revolved by means of an engine placed below the water line but the action of which is controlled at the gun. It has been by the same means. This gun fires a charge of 125 pounds of powder, and a shell weighing 250 pounds. This seems to the unexperienced a large charge, but when compared with the 110-ton guns on the English ship Benbow, using 1,000 pounds of powder, and a projectile weighing 1,800 pounds to a charge, it dwindles into comparative insignificance.

Passing up on the superstructure deck, Passing up on the superstructure deck,

THE POST OF HONOR,

and very different it is from the ordinary tion of a navy composed of modern ships of war was the passage of an act of Congress dated August 5, 1882, authorizing the construction of a 1,500-ton dispatch boat, two 5,000-ton partially protected cruisers, and one partially protected cruisers of 4,500 tons displacement. The contract for the building of these ships was let to the company construction of a construction of a 2,500 tons displacement. The contract for the building of these ships was let to the company construction of a 2,500 tons displacement. The contract for the building of these ships was let to the company construction of a 2,500 tons displacement. The contract for the building of these ships was let to the company construction of a 2,500 tons displacement. The contract for the building of these ships was let to the company construction of a 1,500 ton displacement it is from the ordinary and very different it is from the first and very different it is from the following and very di room telegraph, by means of which signals are communicated to the engineer. To the helmsman's left is a dial on which a pointer moves to correspond with the motion of the engine, giving him instant notice when the engine moves. Speaking tubes afford easy means of communication to all important

JACK TAR'S SLEEPING QUARTERS. Forward of the engine room is the space where the men sleep in hammocks stretched on hooks from beam to beam. It is day-time, and the hammocks are lashed and neatly stowed in nettings on the deck above. To one side is the sick bay and dispensary, where, at sick call each morning, the blue-coated and brass-buttoned surgeon prescribes for Jacky's ills and ailments. Against the ship's sides are closes of wire

are the storerooms where spare gear and provisions for the crew are stowed.

Back on deck we go, and reach the wharf just as the band is playing "Hail Columbia," and the starry flag is slowly being lowered from the staff where it has proudly floated during the day. The sentring are all

their country comes down.

May the good work inaugurated by Con-

LONDON FOG IS HEALTHY. Figures That Show a Very Small Death

don Dally News.1 found in the fact that in spite of the smoke and its fogs it is not only one of the healthiest cities in the world, but it is growing healthier every year. According ing June last, our annual deaths are only eliminate from the calculation some overthe figures would, of course, drop considera

We have only to contrast the condition of things with the statistics of other capitals to see how great is the advantage we enjoy. In Paris, which shows a comparatively good record, the mean annual death rate is 22.10; in Berlin, it is 27.5; in Vienna, 26.7;

The sea horse is so called because hasn't the least resemblance to a horse, and because he is never seen in the sea. The name was given him by some smart Alec who felt awful funny that day. Some years later another smart Alec changed the name to sea cow, but that doesn't hit any closer. They are found in rivers and lagoons in

munication with the officer on duty at any time without leaving his bunk.

THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS.

Aft, on the deck below, are the officers' quarters. A large saloon, running fore and

encountered the practical joker himself.
"Well, how do you feel?" he inquired, the season, belles remarkable for the A VERANDA KNIGHT. The most original horseman I have seen

- That is literally a fad of the closing "Go over me again," said a young belle to her maid the other evening, "and see if there is nothing more you can take off." "Mademoiselle has nothing, absolutely nothing," said the French tirewoman stand-The maid spoke truly. Mademoiselle's dress was of soft white dotted tulle, which hung in straight clinging folds about her graceful form. There was not a flounce, a

ARABELLA'S HINT SUFFICIENT.

dared to touch his lady's hand. He loved tions, for she was modest, intelligent, sweet and lovable; but like all good women, she the evidences of a pure affection. She however yearned in vain. George worshiped her. He might kiss the hem of her garment, but to kiss her lips or cheek-the very auupon the track of the moon's light which

"It was a witching hour, a scene For love and calm delight."

Why the Clerk of the Bont Didn't Bounc Kingston Argus.;

above his shoulders.
"Old Sam thought he would take a trip

time. Finally he said, 'Captain, lend me \$2, and let me off at the next landing.'

Three stories were told over after-dinner cigars the other day showing the power of man's will. One was a young officer in the

noyed her.

We both joked a little after the old gentleman was gone about his sudden interest in the California coast, and I did not notice at the time that Miss Brisbane came back

nind with the predominant mystery."

I smiled. "You will pardon me, Judge, but it seems to me," I said, "that you are trying to invest the whole affair with an

ject of conversation into another channel. But he would not have it.

"The difficulty," said he, as he spread a piece of toast, "with the young man who has reached your vital condition is that he has but one form of faith, and it amounts to this: whatever has been will be. You

reason through my fears and ignorance, and was about to make a rather rash reply, when

ish views.
"Perhaps," I persisted, "you, too, think I am stapidly unreasonable because I will not consent to be dishonestly chimerical."

I well remember the look of reproach

have failed. It is the opinion of railroad men that a great storm is raging in California. Weather here pleasant with a steady dry wind from the East blowing."

Immediately following this was another news item which I can quote from memory.

DENVER, June 25, 9 P. M.

Intelligence from Cheyenne is to the effect that railway travel and telegraphic communication west of Pocatello, on the Union Pacific, and Ogden, on the Central Pacific, have been interrupted by a storm. The telegraph wirespare believed to be in good con-